

NATIONAL BANK OF WINCHESTER.
Winchester, Indiana, North East corner
of Washington and Meridian streets. Bank-
ing hours—9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Officers: A. Stone, President.
A. Quick, Cashier.

PROFESSIONAL.

MILLER & MONKS. Attorneys at
Law and Real Estate Agents, Win-
chester, Indiana. Special attention given to
collection and securing of claims.
Office in Colquhoun & Miller's new build-
ing, up stairs.

CHENEY & WATSON. Attorneys at
Law, Winchester, Indiana. Especial
attention given to the collection and Secu-
rity of Claims.
OFFICE OVER MORROW'S STORE.

BROWNE & PRATHER. Attorneys
at Law, Winchester, Indiana. Collec-
tions, and all kinds of Notarial business,
will receive prompt attention. Office up
stairs in new brick block. 3d-4th 1567

BAIRD & NEFF. Attorneys
at Law, Winchester, Indiana. Will
attend promptly to Collections, and all
business intrusted to his care. Office up
stairs in National Bank Building, third
door from the corner.

WATTS & REYNOLDS. Attorneys
at Law and United States Claim
Agents, Winchester, Indiana. Give special
attention to collections.

PHYSICIANS.

GEORGE W. BRUCE, M. D. Physician
and Surgeon, Winchester, Indiana.
Tender his professional services to the
citizens of Winchester and vicinity. Of-
fice—At his residence, corner of Main
and South streets—the former residence
of Dr. Ferguson.

J. B. TENNELL, M. D. Physician
and Surgeon, Winchester, Indiana.
Tender his professional services to the citizens
of Winchester and surrounding country.
Office over Kizer's Drug Store. Residence on
Meridian St. opposite N. K. Church.

DR. J. P. THOMPSON.
SURGEON DENTIST, Winchester, In-
diana, respectfully offers his services
to the people of Randolph and adjoining
counties. Office, on East Main street, Public
Square, over Richardson & Helms' Store,
where he is prepared to perform all kinds
of Dental operations.

DR. R. L. EIKENBERRY.
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,
AT HUNTSVILLE, INDIANA.
Infirmary of this place and vicinity
thoroughly ready now and at all times promptly
attend all calls in his business. Charges
reasonable.

DR. E. T. BAILY.
Physician and Surgeon,
Ridgeway, Indiana.
Calls promptly attended to by day or night.
May 27, 1869

DR. R. D. NORVIEL.
Eclectic Physician & Surgeon.
Respectfully tenders his professional services
to the citizens of Randolph and vicinity. He
will give special attention to Chronic Diseases
and all kinds of difficult cases. Office
calls promptly answered night or day. Charges
moderate. Consultations free.
OFFICE AT HUNTSVILLE, INDIANA.
(1869-1870)

H. S. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Wishes to inform the public that he pays
special attention to

Eye and Ear Surgery
and all kinds of Surgery in general. Those who
have Cross Eyes, or defective vision of
any character, give me a call. Also atten-
tion paid to the malady common to the
country.
Office over Richardson's Store. Resi-
dence on East street.
January 29, 1870.

MEDICAL.

DR. HENRY CARVER,
formerly of Economy, Wayne County Ind.,
offers his professional services in the prac-
tice of

MEDICINE & SURGERY
to the citizens of Winchester and surround-
ing country. From his former connec-
tions with the Public Institutions of the
East, he has acquired a wide range of public
patronage. Particular attention paid to
CHRONIC DISEASE

of all kinds. He has associated with him
in practice

DR. J. M. CARVER,
a graduate of Denison University and
Starling Medical College, Ohio.
OFFICE—Over Routh & Barnette's
store, Winchester, Dec. 9, 1869. 1550

HOTELS.

TREMONT HOUSE.
North-East Cor. Main and Fifth Sts.
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
Fare Reduced to Two Dollars per Day.

JOHN ELLIOTT. Proprietor.
July 29, 1870.

AVENUE HOUSE.
FORT WAYNE AVENUE.
Opposite
Union Depot.
GITHENS & RICK, Proprietors.
July 29, 1870.

NATIONAL HOTEL.
WINCHESTER & SAPP, PROP'RS.
Directly south and opposite the Union Depot,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

EDMUND ENGLE.
INSURANCE AGENT,
In Jones College, near Indianapolis.
Where Fire, Life, and Accident Policies,
will be issued on application. Also, for
sale, Champion Reapers and Mowers, Farm
Wagons, Vibrator Threshing Machines,
House Power, and the Superior Drill at L.
D. Carter's Blacksmith Shop. Come and
see them; all warranted.

THE WINCHESTER JOURNAL.

"Hold Fast To That Which Is Good."

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WINCHESTER, INDIANA, THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1870.

NO. 30.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. S. WAY,

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER

AND PAPER HANGER.

All work done promptly and in the latest
style.

THOS. WARD. [A. R. HATT]

WARD & HIATT,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

No. 5, City Hall Block, North Side

Public Square, Winchester, Ind.

N. F. HEATON. [L. L. HEATON.]

HEATON & BROTHER,

CITY MILLS,

WINCHESTER, INDIANA.

Dealers in Flour and all kinds of Grain, Seed,
&c., &c. We pay the highest prices.
We keep a full stock of the best
Cord Wood wanted. 302 1/2

M'KEW & WHARTON,

RIDGEVILLE, INDIANA.

Dealers in all kinds of

GRAIN & SEED.

Salt, Coal and Agricultural Implements, Etc.,
&c., &c.

HOWARD & GINGER, JR.,

GUN-SMITHS,

TWO MILES SOUTH OF

FARMLAND, INDIANA.

All work warranted. Work solicited from
people. Charges moderate. 742-3/4

C. M. BORROUGHS,

LIVERY & FEED

STABLE.

Fine Horses and Carriages to let. On
Main, just North of Franklin street.
157 1/2

EAGLE SHOE STORE.

W. M. FISHER,

DEALER IN

Boots & Shoes,

Hats, Caps, Leather and Findings,
RIDGEVILLE, INDIANA.

Music, Painting

AND

DRAWING,

Taught by

Mrs. M. K. PORTER.

Lessons on Piano, Melodeon and Organ.
Full instructions in thorough Bass. Land-
scape, Oriental and German Painting.
For terms, inquire at the Post Office.

Boots & Shoes.

CHRISTIAN KAYSER.

Will continue to do all kinds of Shoe business,
at his new stand, on Main street, two doors
south of Heaton's Mill.

WINCHESTER, IND.

EDGER, KIZER & CO.

WINCHESTER, INDIANA.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER AND EGGS

FEATHERS, BEESWAX,

WHEAT, CORN,

&c., &c., &c., &c.

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID.

Farmers, bring along your Produce.
Warehouses opposite the Bellefontaine
Passenger Depot, in Winchester. 157 1/2

DRESS MAKING.

Of every description, neatly executed.

Mrs. C. D. Smith,

Up stairs, first floor, over Carter's
old stand, West Public Square,
Winchester, Indiana.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES

PAID FOR

HUMAN HAIR.

UNIONSPORT

Woolen Mills!

We take this method to inform the public that,
having purchased the best lot of goods in the
country, consisting of all kinds of woolen manufac-
tures, we are prepared to sell at the lowest prices.
We are now open for business.

ROLL CARDS.

Having engaged the services of a No. 1 Roll
Carder, we are prepared to make up all work in
this line.

SPINNING.

Mr. ELLIOTT is engaged to do all kinds of
spinning, and being an expert, perfect in his
work, we expect to be excelled by none in this
branch of the business.

Manufacturing.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Manufac-
turing, and being an expert, perfect in his
work, we expect to be excelled by none in this
branch of the business.

Fulling, Coloring and Cloth Dressing.

Work in this line done in a first class
manner.

We have secured the services of Mr. W. N.
ALLEN, a thorough workman in both theory
and practice, to superintend our work, and we
expect to be excelled by none in this
branch of the business.

We have an engine in connection with our
works, and we are prepared to do all kinds of
work, and we expect to be excelled by none in
this branch of the business.

Wood, Wool or Wool Grease taken in

Exchange for Work.

30,000 lbs Wool Wanted

For which the highest price will be paid in Cash.
We are now open for business.

We are now open for business.

We are now open for business.

We are now open for business.

We are now open for business.

We are now open for business.

We are now open for business.

We are now open for business.

We are now open for business.

Poetical.

THE TWO ARMIES.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

As life's unending column pours,
Two marshaled hosts are seen:
Two armies on the trampled shores
That death flows back between.

One marches to the drum-beat's roll,
The wide-mouthed cannon's bray,
And bears upon a crimson scroll
"Our glory is to slay."

One moves in silence by the stream,
With sad and watchful eyes;
Calm as the pale moon's gleam,
That waxes the clouded skies.

Along its front no banners wave,
No blood-red pennons show;
Its banner bears the single line,
"Our duty is to save."

For those no death-bed's lingering shade,
At life's trumpet-call,
With knitted brow and lifted blade,
In glory's arm they fall.

For those no clashing falchions bright,
No stirring battle-cry;
The bloodless stabber calls by night,
Each answers, "Here am I."

For those the sculptor's hallowed bust,
The builder's marble piles;
The anthem pealing o'er their dust,
Through long cathedral aisles.

For these the blossom-sprinkled turf
That floods the lonely graves;
When spring rolls in her sea-green surf,
In flowery, foaming waves.

Two paths lead upward from below;
And angels wait above;
Who count each humming life-drop's flow,
Each falling tear of love.

Though from the hero's bleeding breast
All pulses freedom drew,
Though the white lilies in her crest
Sprang from that scarlet dew.

While valor's haughty champions wait
To pass the unchallenged throne,
Love walks unchallenged through the gate,
To sit beside the throne.

DRIED APPLE PILLS.

I learned about dried apples
From a friend who had been
Like good bread, I like good meat,
Or anything that's fit to eat,
And don't like half the peddling folk,
The poorest is dried apple pie.
Give me toothache or sore eyes,
In preference to such kind of pies.

The farmer takes his gnarled fruit,
'Tis wormy, bitter, and hard to bite;
They leave the husk to make us cough,
Or an itching that's fit to bite.
Then on a dirty crock they're hung;
And from some chamber window strain;
And there they serve a roast for flies
Until they're ready to make pies.
Treat on my corns, or treat me lies,
But don't pass me dried apple pies.

[Selected.]

LIFE AND DEATH.

A BEAUTIFUL SKETCH.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

There was once a child, and he strolled
about a good deal, and thought of
a number of things. He had a sister,
who was a child too, and his constant
companion. These two used to wonder
all day. They wondered at the
beauty of flowers; they wondered at
the height and depth of the good bright
water; they wondered at the goodness
and power of God, who made the
lovely world.

They used to say to one another
sometimes, "Supposing all little
children on the earth were to die,
would the flowers and the water and
the sky be sorry?" They believed they
would be sorry. For, say they, the
buds are the children of the flowers,
and the little playful streams that
gambol down the hillsides are the
children of the waters; and the small-
est bright specks playing at hide and
seek in the sky at night, must surely
be the children of the stars; and they
would be all grieved to see their play-
mates, the children of men, no more.

There was one clear star that used
to come out in the sky before the rest,
near the church spire, above the graves.
It was larger and more beautiful they
thought, than all the others, and
every night they watched for it, stand-
ing hand in hand at the window.
Whoever saw it first cried out, "See
the star!" And often they cried out
together, knowing so well when it
would rise, and where. So they
grew to be such friends with it that
before lying down in their beds, they
looked out once again to bid it good-
night; and when they were turning
round to sleep they would say, "God
bless the star!"

But, while she was still very young,
oh, very young, the sister dropped,
and came to be so weak that she
could no longer stand in the window
at night; and then the child looked
sadly out by himself, and when he
saw the star, turned round to the pa-
tient, pale face on the bed. "I see the
star!" and then a smile would come
upon his face, and a little, weak voice
used to say, "God bless my brother
and the star!"

And so the time came, all too soon,
when the child looked out alone, and
when there was a little grave among
the graves, not there before; and when
the star made long rays down towards
him, and he saw it through his tears.

Now, these rays were bright, and
they seemed to make such a beautiful,
shining way from earth to heaven,
that, when the child went to his sol-
itary bed, he dreamed about the star;
and dreamed that, lying where he was,
he saw a train of people taking up
that shining road by angels. And
the star opening, showed him a great
world of light, where many more such
angels waited to receive them.

And these angels, who were waiting,
turning their beaming eyes upon the
people who were carried up into the

star, and some came out from the long
rows in which they stood and fell upon
the people's necks, and kissed them
tenderly, and went away with them
down avenues of light and were so
happy in their company that, lying in
bed, he wept for joy.

But there were many angels who did
not go with them, and among them
one he knew. The patient face that
had once lain upon his bed was glori-
fied and radiant, but his heart found
out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the
entrance of the star, and said to the
leader among those who had brought
the people thither—

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "No."

She was turning hopelessly away
when the child stretched out his arms
and said—

"Oh, sister, I am here! Take me!"

And then she turned her beaming
eyes upon him, and it was night; and
the star was shining into this room,
making long rays down toward him
as he saw it through his tear.

From that hour forth the child look-
ed out upon the stars on the home
he was to go, when his time should
come, and he thought he did not be-
long to earth alone, but to the star too,
because of his sister's angel gone be-
fore.

There was a baby born to a brother
to the child, and while he was so little
that he had never yet spoken a word,
he stretched his tiny form out on the
bed and died.

Again the child dreamed of the
opened star, and the company of
angels, and the train of people; and
all the rows of angels with their beam-
ing eyes all turned upon those peo-
ple's faces.

Said his sister's angel to the leader:
"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Not that one, but an-
other."

As the child beheld his brother's
angel in his arms, he cried, "Oh,
sister, I am here! Take me!" And
she turned and smiled upon him, and
the star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and
was busy at his book when an old ser-
vant came to him and said:

"Thy mother is no more. I bring
her blessing on her son."

Again at night he saw the star, and
all that former company. Said his
sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Thy mother."

A mighty cry of joy went forth
through all the stars because the
mother was reunited to her two chil-
dren. And he stretched out his arms
and cried: "Oh, mother, sister and
brother, I am here! Take me!" And
they answerd: "Not yet," and the
star was shining.

He grew to be a man whose hair was
turning gray, and he was sitting in
his chair by the fireside, heavy with
grief, and with his face bedewed with
tears, when the star opened once
again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader,
"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Nay, but his maiden
daughter."

And the man who had been a child
saw his daughter, newly lost to him,
a celestial creature among those three,
and he said, "My daughter's head is
on my mother's bosom, and her arm
is around my mother's neck, and at
her feet there is the baby of old time,
and can bear the parting from her,
God be praised!"

And the star was shining.

Thus the child came to be an old
man, and his once smooth face was
wrinkled, and his steps were slow and
feeble, and his back was bent. And
one night as he lay upon his bed, his
children standing around him, he
cried as he had cried so long ago:

"I see the star!"

They whispered to one another,
"He is dying."

And he said, "I am. My age is fall-
ing from me like a garment, and I
move toward the star as a child. And
O, my Father, now I thank Thee that
it has so often opened to receive those
to await me!"

And the star was shining; and it
shines upon his grave.

A Young Lady Graduates in 12-1-2

Cent Calico.

The graduating class at the Ohio
 Wesleyan Female College contained
twenty-seven young ladies. Among
the number, and the only one from
Union county, was Miss Estelle H.
Woods, daughter of Judge Woods of
this place. Her graduating essay was
"Prophetic." We were not present
to hear the sentiments delivered from
the subject, but we will venture the
assertion that they were pointed, rich
and true.

Miss Woods on this occasion set a
commendable example, somewhat at
variance with the extravagant customs
in vogue among ladies on occasions
like this. She came forward, deliver-
ing her essay and received her gradu-
ation diploma, dressed in a neat twelve-
and-half-cent calico dress. Who will
say that her abilities shone less bril-
liant, or that her position in society
was in the least impaired by the hum-
ble appearance in the midst of rustling
silks and satins, sparkling jewels and
glittering tinsels.—Maysville (Ohio)
Tribune.

"I say, ma," exclaimed a little minx
of thirteen, "do you know what the
prophetical remedy is for a crying
infant?" "Gracious goodness me!
No, I never heard of such a thing."
"Well, ma, it's rocket."

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

Red Cloud is a prohibitionist.

Montreal proposes a public park.

Brooklyn has twelve city railroads.

Cantelopes have appeared in Mobile.

Wisconsin still contains 9,811 In-
dians.

Kansas City has introduced street
cars.

Paraguay has fifty women for one
man.

Black velvet sashes are very fash-
ionable.

Georgia State Lunatic Asylum is
crowded.

Michigan has reduced its State debt
to \$250,000.

Brooklyn is troubled with daylight
burglaries.

A box of raisins contains twenty-
four lbs., nett.

Calvo, Ill., now claims ten thousand
inhabitants.

The average of human life is thirty-
four years.

Water costs a dollar a bucket at In-
dianola, Texas.

Green corn is abundant in the Sa-
vannah market.

Sunday dancing is to be suppressed
in Milwaukee.

The American game of base ball has
reached Scotland.

The Vicksburg Freedmen's Bank has
\$150,000 on deposit.

Newport, R. I., has two hundred and